

# The Abbeville Messenger.

VOL. I.

ABBEVILLE, S. C., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1884.

NO. 1.

## COLUMBIA AND GREENVILLE RAILROAD.

On and after August 17, 1884, PASSENGER TRAINS will run as herewith indicated upon this road and its branches.

### Daily, except Sundays.

#### No. 53. UP PASSENGER.

Leave Columbia S. C. Junction 12:35 p.m.  
Arrive Abbeville 1:50 p.m.  
Arrive Greenville 2:54 p.m.  
Arrive Spartanburg 3:58 p.m.  
Arrive Anderson 4:58 p.m.  
Arrive Seneca 5:58 p.m.  
Arrive Walhalla 6:58 p.m.  
Arrive Greenville 7:58 p.m.

#### No. 52. DOWN PASSENGER.

Leave Greenville 10:05 a.m.  
Arrive Abbeville 11:05 a.m.  
Arrive Spartanburg 12:05 p.m.  
Arrive Anderson 1:05 p.m.  
Arrive Seneca 2:05 p.m.  
Arrive Walhalla 3:05 p.m.  
Arrive Greenville 4:05 p.m.

### No. 53. UP PASSENGER.

Leave Abbeville 1:52 p.m.  
Arrive Spartanburg 2:52 p.m.  
Arrive Anderson 3:52 p.m.  
Arrive Seneca 4:52 p.m.  
Arrive Walhalla 5:52 p.m.  
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### LAURENS RAILROAD.

Leave Abbeville 4:10 p.m.  
Arrive Laurens C. H. 7:20 p.m.  
Arrive Laurens S. C. 9:15 a.m.  
Arrive Abbeville 12:25 p.m.

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## A. M. AIKEN,

Cokesbury P. O., S. C.

is duly authorized and licensed for Abbeville county to write risks on

Dwellings and Furniture, Barns, Stables and Contents, (including live stock) Stores, Warehouses and

Shops, Churches, Mills and Cotton (baled), in the

Liverpool and London and Globe Insurance Co. against loss or damage by FIRE; in the

Rockefeller German Insurance Co. against loss or damage by FIRE and LIGHTNING.

Rates low; companies solvent; no litigation. For particulars, address as above.

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## Application for charter.

NOTICE is hereby given that application will be received by the General Assembly at its next session, for a charter for a Railroad from Greenville, Abbeville county, to Abbeville court house, South Carolina, with power to extend same West from Abbeville or East from Greenville, as may be determined by the corporation.

sep 11-3m

## Gold

for the working class. Send 10 cents for postage, and we will mail you free, a royal, valuable box of sample goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business. Capital not required. We will start you. You can work all the time or spare time only. The work is universally adapted to both sexes, young and old. You can easily earn from 50 cents to \$3 every evening. Those all who want work may feel the business, we make this unparalleled offer: to all who are not well satisfied we will send \$1 to pay for the trouble of writing us. Full particulars will be made by those who give their whole time to the work. Great success absolutely sure. Don't delay. Start now. Address: S. W. HADSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

## TUESDAY April 1st, 1884. Pattern Hats and Bonnets

Copies from latest Paris designs. Flowers, Laces, Ribbons, Silk, Dress Goods, Muslins, White Laces, Linen DeCade, Linen DeCade, Embroideries, Trimmings, Materials, Kid Gloves, Hosiery, &c., &c.

R. M. HADSON & CO.

## NOTWITHSTANDING the hard times

we have spared neither pains nor expense in the selection of our stock for this spring. The ladies can rely upon getting the latest fashions and lowest prices.

R. M. HADSON & CO.

## ATLANTIC COAST LINE.

PASSENGER DEPARTMENT.

Wilmington, N. C., July 10th, 1884.

NEW LINE between Charleston and Columbia and Upper South Carolina.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

GOING WEST.

GOING EAST.

GOING SOUTH.

GOING NORTH.

GOING WEST.

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## ALL FOR LOVE.

The Story of James Samuel's Life.

One of these stories, so prolific in the West—romantic in the extreme, full of love, jealousy, attempted murder and a happy finale—has just been made public in Denver, Colorado. The hero, William Samuel, is one of the wealthiest men in the state, and it is from his lips that the story comes, corroborated by his wife and brother James. Four years ago the two brothers lived in the beautiful Chester valley, Pennsylvania. Herbert Samuel, the father, was a well-to-do farmer, owning a splendid tract of land, where he dwelt with his wife and two boys. When the latter were old enough he sent them to school and then to college. During their absence a brother of the father died and he took into his family the dead man's child. When the two brothers returned from college, aged about twenty-three and twenty-five respectively, they found their cousin, a beautiful girl of twenty years, installed in the house. Of the brothers James, the elder, had light hair and eyes and was of quiet and even demeanor, rarely, if ever, known to be angry, and being a general favorite not only at home but throughout the community. In marked contrast was the younger brother, who, of a dark, almost swarthy complexion, with hair and eyes as black as coal, was fiery and quick to anger, and although naturally well meaning had had numerous encounters, both while attending school and since his graduation.

Since the time, three years ago, when James and William finally returned from college and found their lovely cousin domiciled at their home, they had been violently in love with her and both had made every man's effort of the feeling, but so far the cunning with had avoided showing the slightest preference for either, treating them as brothers rather than lovers. This state of affairs rankled as a thorn in the breast of the hot headed William, every where he met her and jealousy toward his brother once followed, they amounted to almost positive hatred. Time and again he sought quarrels, but James more even temper prevented anything of a serious character until one bright afternoon in July, when, upon the return of the elder brother and Hattie from a ride, the younger, who watched with a ferocious, dangerous glare in his eyes as his brother assisted his cousin to alight, was unhappily the horses and attacked him with the most violent abuse, using epithets so strong that he was at last compelled to reply in the same spirit.

Words were followed by blows, when William, blinded by passion, sized a heavy wagon spoke and dealt his brother a stunning blow, felling him to the earth, as the blood gushed from a gashed wound in the head. At once realizing the terrible thing that he had done, and believing that he had killed his brother, a complete revulsion of feeling came over him, and casting a last hurried look at the prostrate form and the white upturned face, he fled. After several days of continuous travel he arrived in an obscure mining camp in Colorado, hoping that, buried in the wilderness, the blood-guiltiness he could shut out from his vision the ever present horrible sight of the face of the brother slain by his hand. Entering upon the pursuit of a minor he sought by a feverish industry and hardest kind of hard work to forget his one horror, but in the dark recesses of the drift in which he was working, in the gloomy corners of the cabin in which he slept, the shadow of his brother's face haunted him. In the meantime, after a few months' fortune with her usual fecklessness rewarded his labor, which had been performed without any particular thought or hope of result, and the open drift which had become a tunnel of some proportions, struck a rich lead of marvelous proportions and containing immense wealth.

At once the almost unknown camp became famous, and his name almost unconsciously to him became almost a household word in all mining communities as associated with one of the largest strikes of the year. Fame of this kind travels far, and even after a time reached the quiet farm in Chester Valley where he had spent his happy childhood days and afterwards wrecked his manhood. One day while in the case ascending the bottom of one of his deepest shafts, he shadow caught the reflection of him to suddenly look up, and the face he saw caused a thrill of horror to pass through him, his hands relaxed his grasp of the rope and he had a narrow escape from falling to the bottom. Arriving at the top more dead than alive, he gave one hasty, frightened glance around him, saw the face again and swooned away. The owner of the face, a tall and handsome man, evidently a stranger in the camp, sprang forward and caught his falling body, in time to prevent it from being dashed to pieces in the bottom of the camp, at the same time ejaculating, "Oh, William!" The miner was taken to his cabin, and after the application of restoratives slowly revived. "Where is it?" he asked, at which the stranger slowly advanced and said softly, "Brother don't you know me?" With a still he frightened look in his wandering eyes the miner gazed again at the face which had so startled him, and gradually realizing the fact that it was real, living flesh and blood, again relapsed into a swoon. For days he lay in the paroxysms of a fever, living the hideous chapter of his life over again, until at last the fever exhausted itself by its very force, and the sick man sank into a deep slumber.

At last the invalid awoke, weak and helpless as a child, but in his right mind. Instantly the cause of his illness was by his side, and taking his hand tenderly in his own, said, "William my poor brother!" It was James Samuel, the brother who was supposed to have been dead, but who was now alive and well and in the full enjoyment of manhood. "Is it a miracle?" ejaculated William, as soon as he could speak. "It is no miracle, but a sad mistake under which you have undoubtedly suffered much. When you got stronger I will tell you all." The next day, William having so far recovered as to be able to sit up, his brother sat by him and said, "Notwithstanding my injury, which was not nearly so serious as you imagined, I regained consciousness shortly afterward, and our father who entered the barn at that moment assisted me to the house. The news was broken to your mother and Hattie as gently as possible and I really think their sympathies were with you more than with me. The matter was kept as quiet as possible in the neighborhood and I soon recovered from the injury, and everything went along as usual save that you were grieved for me lamented by all. Notwithstanding all the inquiries which we had quietly set on foot to discover your whereabouts we utterly failed to discover any trace, and mourned you almost as one dead. About two weeks ago I picked up an old newspaper and saw your name for the first time connected with the story of your big mining strike. It was at once resolved that I should come to you. I started that very night, and I am here."

"But Hattie?" asked William, with a wistful look from his eyes.

"She is well, and would be happy were it not for worrying about your fate."

"She and you got married, of course?"

"There was pain in the very tones in which this was asked."

"Indeed, indeed. After you left she confided to me her secret—that after all she loved you and always meant to marry you."

A dazed look came over William's face, and gasping, "It cannot be," he very nearly relapsed into another swoon, the joy of the announcement being almost too much for him in his weakened state. At last, after being assured again and again by his brother of the glad truth, he exclaimed, "Oh, let us go home at once." Arrangements were made at once to start, and with a new life in his veins the invalid recovered his health so rapidly that they left the camp on the second day after, and reached home inside of a week. Of the meeting and its joy words could not give an accurate description. A quiet wedding followed within one short month, after which the miner returned with his bride to Colorado, and can be plowed and hoed whenever desirable to do so. In this way the best results the land can afford will be obtained, and should at least double the average all cotton and corn yield. Now we will speculate on the reasonable results of the best crops and the expense:

## THE PSALM-SINGING CHURCHES

A Conference Held in Pittsburgh with a View to Clear Union, but the Object Not Attained.

PITTSBURGH, September 25.—A conference of delegates from the Psalm-singing churches, called for the purpose of consulting with reference to a closer union and to devise means whereby the custom of psalm-singing in churches may be preserved, met here this morning. Fifteen delegates representing the United Presbyterian, Southern Associate Reformed and Old Side Reformed Presbyterian churches responded to the roll call. The Rev. Dr. Boyce, of South Carolina, was elected chairman, and the Rev. W. A. McHard, of Washington, D. C., secretary. The object of the conference was the read, and was decided to allow each delegate an opportunity to give his views as to the best method of effecting the desired union. Lengthy but harmonious discussion then ensued, in which it was shown that the delegates were almost unanimous in favor of organization, but they did not think it were possible at the present time.

The Rev. Mr. Pressley, of South Carolina, offered a series of resolutions favoring organic reunion, and a committee consisting of one member from each represented body was appointed to consider the same. The committee retired and returned this evening, reporting a series of resolutions, in brief, as follows:

Resolved, That in the judgment of this conference it is not only desirable but practicable to bring about more effectual co-operation between the Presbyterian churches represented; that it is the duty of the churches to maintain with united testimony their adherence to the Westminster confession as historically interpreted, and to cultivate toward each other a spirit of fraternal affection.

That the psalms in the best metrical version attainable constitute the only divinely authorized hymnology, and must be used exclusively in the matter of church praise.

That while organic union does not appear practicable at present, we lay before these bodies here represented the question of co-operation, and recommend them to devise a plan for this end.

That these resolutions be transmitted to the different churches represented in this conference, that they may express their judgment on the same.

The committee's resolutions were carefully considered and were finally adopted, after which the conference adjourned. The sentiment of the delegates was that greater unity would be effected in the near future.

## Interesting to Tax-payers.

The county board of equalization of Laurens county recently increased the value of taxable property in that county at about 80 per cent. The citizens petitioned the county board to reconsider their action and reduce the assessment, at the same time expressing a willingness to submit to a small increase. The county board refused to reconsider their action, and the citizens petitioned the Comptroller General for relief. That officer sent the petition to the Attorney General, who has decided that the county board of equalization has no power to increase or reduce the aggregate value of taxable property in a county without action first being taken by the state board of equalization.

## SMALL GRAIN.

Substitute Oats for Cotton as a Monied Crop.

(Correspondence of the Cotton Plant.)

I made a promise while at our summer meeting at Greenville to write you an article on some agricultural subject, while out among the hills of Tennessee, which I will now try to do, and will take for my subject, the practicability of substituting oats for cotton, as our monied crop. The small farmers of South Carolina all start with a two horse farm, say one hundred acres of cleared land. We have to start in January, and as spring oats are rather an uncertain crop, we will begin with the usual half cotton and half corn plan, thirty acres of each, and then in oats in January. At the last planting of the cotton we would sow it all in red oats. Now turn over the ten acres of oats stubble, first sowing about a half bushel to the acre, which with what has been shattered out by reaping will insure a good stand, then break well twenty acres of the land that was left uncultivated, and sow it, and better plow it in with a gang plow or some such harrow as the Acme; by this time the corn is far enough advanced so as not to be injured by plowing, and we would sow oats in all the corn land. This would give us eighty acres in oats, all sown early in the fall, which is the great secret of growing oats in South Carolina.

Then we add five acres in wheat, and the first year's work is done. Of course the cotton and corn must be saved, which leaves no rest. In January we would break and subsoil fifteen acres for our corn and cotton crop, and prepare compost enough to manure it thoroughly, which you will have plenty of time to do, as we have so small a plow and hoe crop. Ten acres of this we would plant in corn and five in cotton; and in March or early in April, we would sow broadcast over the oats one hundred pounds of acid phosphate and fifty pounds of kainit to the acre, and harrow in with Thomas Harrow. The small crop of corn and cotton can be put in complete order by the time the harvest comes in, and can be plowed and hoed whenever desirable to do so. In this way the best results the land can afford will be obtained, and should at least double the average all cotton and corn yield. Now we will speculate on the reasonable results of the best crops and the expense:

## THE MEN ON THE TICKET.

A Pretty Fair Selection of Carpet-Baggers and Negroes with One Native White Thrown In.

The nominees of the republican convention are generally well known in South Carolina. Taken altogether the ticket is perhaps the strongest that could have been nominated, but its very strength will prove, strange as it may seem, its greatest weakness. A prominent politician, one of the nominees of the democratic state ticket, said yesterday: "I am glad that they nominated a state ticket. It will give zest to the campaign; it will give us something to speak about, and you will be furnished with plenty of good material to write about. I have dreaded to go out in this campaign because it has seemed to me that we would simply be beating the air, but now we shall have something to fight. I have no doubt that the democratic hosts will turn out to a man now. The enemy is in full sight, and now we shall all know where to look for opposition and how to meet it."

Some personal mention of the republican nominees will not be uninteresting.

Major D. T. Corbin is a staunch partisan and a man of ability. He came to South Carolina with the federal army in 1865 as a major in a regiment from Vermont, of which state he is a native. Major Corbin was so much pleased with the outlook here that he concluded to make South Carolina his home. He located in Charleston and embarked in politics. He was a member of the commission to codify the laws of the state, and at various times filled the office of president of the senate, state senator from Charleston, United States district attorney, city attorney of Charleston, and made a hard fight for Gen. M. C. Butler's seat in the United States senate. He has not been actively engaged in politics for a number of years, and it is very doubtful if he will accept the nomination for governor. He is a pronounced stalwart, and was very much disgusted by the nomination of Garfield in 1880. He was a delegate to the Chicago convention which nominated Blaine and was an ardent friend of President Arthur. It is not likely that the defeat of his favorite would make any favorable change in his temper towards the Blaine faction of the party. Major Corbin is not in the city, and has not been here for some months; indeed there was some doubt expressed yesterday as to whether he is still a citizen of this state. He has not, however, established a residence elsewhere, and nominally, at least, is still a citizen of South Carolina.

D. A. Straker, the nominee for lieutenant-governor, is a negro and is, it is said, a native of Bermuda. He was for a number of years quite prominent in the politics of Orangeburg county, and acquired his greatest distinction by reason of his bitter opposition to the rule of Webster. Straker is a lawyer of some ability, and is at present the principal of the law department in Allen university at Columbia.

E. J. Sawyer, the nominee for comptroller-general, is a negro. He is postmaster at Bennettsville, Marlboro county, to which office he was appointed about a year ago in the place of Mr. J. L. Brecken. Sawyer is said to discharge the duties of the office reasonably well. He had some difficulty in giving his official bond. Brayton, of Columbia, went on to get Sawyer's instance in the contest between himself and Mackey for the state chairmanship of the republican party. Mackey got Sawyer the appointment as postmaster for a like consideration. The death of Mackey rescued Sawyer from his dilemma. Sawyer was a member of the "committee on address to the people" appointed by the republican convention which met in Columbia two years ago, in which the democrats of the state were bitterly opposed to Samuel W. Milton, the nominee for attorney-general, is well known in South Carolina.

C. C. Macoy, the nominee for treasurer, is a white man and a northern man, who has lived in Chester since the war. He was clerk of the court during the republican regime, and has been for many years and still is the head and front of the republican party in Chester county. He was nominated by the recent convention of fidlers for elector at large from this state. The nomination was made without his authority and contrary to his wishes and he declined to accept.

R. L. Smith, the nominee for secretary of state, hails from Charleston and is colored. He is editor of the *Palmetto Press* and is quite bitter and vindictive in his bearing towards the white people. He took a conspicuous part at the recent "indignation meeting" concerning the death of Prince Bowen.

Of the Rev. Joshua Wilson, of Florence, the nominee for superintendent of education, nothing is known here. He is colored.

Gen. Carlos J. Stolbrand, the nominee for adjutant and inspector-general, is the deputy internal revenue collector, with headquarters at Spartanburg. Most of his time is spent in that place. He came to this state with Sherman's army, and after that returned with the carpet-bag host that took possession of our government. He is a well informed man and shows good raising. In his habits he is temperate, and it is said that he never drinks; does not even sample the contraband whisky captured by his underlings. He is easily excited and is lacking in coolness and deliberation. He is a strong partisan, and would